THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2696. *Thursday, Aug.* 5, 1830. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Adelphi Theatre.

Midas was the first piece here last night: Miss Coveney represented *Apollo,* for the second time, and was highly applauded, and encored in her last song. *The Bottle Imp* followed, in which Mr. Hunt played, for the first time, *Albert;*—he sang sweetly, and was rapturously encored in 'They mourn me dead.' In *The Spoil'd Child,* Mr. Wrench acted *Tag* in capital style, and was rewarded with roars of laughter. *Pop; or, Sparrow Shooting* concluded.

Haymarket Theatre.

LAST night, the Play of *The Battle of Hexham* was revived, after having lain on the shelf for 17 years. Why the managers have caused it to "revisit the glimpses of the moon" we cannot divine, unless it be, that loyalty is now so warm, and so universal, that they imagined the exaggerated adoration of majesty, so absurdly prominent in some speeches of this Play, would suit the present taste; if this was their idea they were disappointed, for, excepting from two old women in the gallery, and another in the boxes, who wore breeches and a sort of Madonna wig, we heard no applause at these hyperbolical flummeries, which our own hearty monarch would be the first to dispise and laugh at. In this Play, the actors, when they ought to feel, are made to declaim, it is not their fault, therefore, if they appear bombastic and unnatural. Cooper, and Miss F. H. Kelly, did all they could, but they had sad uphill parts. John Reeve was, of course, funny; and Mrs. Faucit was "every inch" a Queen, *A Day after the Wedding, Separation and Reparation,* and *Honest Frauds,* succeeded; in the latter piece Mr. Johnson played *Harry Onslow,* in consequence of the sudden death of Mr. Horn's father, which was announced by printed bills outside, of course, he omitted the songs.

ASTLEY'S.—The performances at this Theatre, continue to attract numerous and fashionable audiences; we visited it last night, and were certainly astonished at the quantity of shew and splendour they contrive to crowd into one evening's entertainments. With *Aladdin* all our readers are familiar, added to this are the scenes in the circle, and a grand Review, which ridiculous as it may appear, is, considering the space, vastly effective. Mr. Gomersal ought to give living pictures of all the crowned heads in Europe, every body remembers how perfect

was his representation of the manner and person of Napoleon, he now somehow or other, contrives to look almost as like our own most gracious Sovereign. The lady who represents the Queen, is not unlike her Majesty, and at the distance we were, the illusion in both cases were very complete. *The Fall of Algiers* is full of firing, and fighting, both by sea, and land, and as a spectacle is very effective ; here Mr. Gomersal as a British sailor plays with an energy of lungs and action that so delighted some *veritable* tars in the gallery, that they with difficulty kept their seats, from their desire to get on the stage, and shake so worthy a brother sailor by the hand.

Died, on Saturday evening last at his father's residence, Wellington Cottage, William Henry Rayner, son of Mr. Rayner the comedian.—At the early age of 14 he evinced an extraordinary talent as a youthful poet; at 15 he left his home to embrace the profession of the Drama, making his *début* as *Giles* in *The Miller's Maid*, in which character he displayed abilities bidding fair to rival his father in that peculiar line.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

Wednesday I drop in at the Exhibition of Sculpture, Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter, Sonter Johnny, the Landlord and the Landlady—delighted beyond measure—work of that self-taught artist, James Thom—saw Tam making love to the landlady—a rich scene—the landlord's tipsey—his legs dead drunk—*pose* of figures admirable—whoever has read Burns must see them.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's. PAUL PRY.

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Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Farce of

Fortune's Frolic.

Robin Rough-head, Mr WEBSTER,
Frank.....Mr W. JOHNSON, Rattle.....Mr COVENEY,
Snacks, Mr WILLIAMS,
Clown.....Mr COOKE, James.....Mr COATES,
Dolly, Mrs T. HILL,
Miss Nancy, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Margery, Mrs TAYLEURE.

After which, the Petite Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Separation & Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius.....(a Lawyer,)....Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff, (a Game Keeper,) Mr WEBSTER.
Angelique, Miss MORDAUNT,
Madame Gilderland.....Mrs GLOVER.

To which will be added, the Comedy of

Secrets Worth Knowing

Greville, Mr BRINDAL,
Egerton, Mr COOPER. Plethora, Mr WEBSTER,
Undermine, Mr WILLIAMS,
Rostrum, Mr VINING, April, Mr J. REEVE,
Nicholas Rue, Mr W. FARREN,
Valet, Mr COVENEY, Cook, Mr BISHOP,
Butler, Mr COOKE,
Coachman, Mr C. MORRIS, Footman, Mr COATES.
Mrs Greville, Miss F. H. KELLY,
Sally Downright.....Mrs GLOVER,
Rose Sidney, Mrs HUMBY.

To conclude with, (7th time) a new Musical Farce, called

Honest Frauds.

Jack Flammerton, Mr VINING, Charles Asset, Mr BRINDAL,
Sir Gregory, Mr WILLIAMS, Harry Onslow, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Madrigal Merry-patch, Mr J. REEVE,
Barney O'Cag.....Mr WEBSTER, Robert.....Mr V. WEBSTER,
Kitty O'Cag, Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Modely.....Mrs T. HILL, Emma.....Mrs ASHTON.

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, the new Grand Romantic Opera, called

DER VAMPYR.

Freely translated from the German of Wilhelm Aug. Wolhbruck, and adapted to the Music of Heinrich Marschner.

The whole of the Music arranged by Mr. Hawes, who presides at the Piano.

CHARACTERS IN THE INTRODUCTION.

Eblis, (the Prince of Evil,) Mr O. SMITH, Marco, Mr IRWIN,
Der Vampyr, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Alexis Zeriny, (a Hungarian Officer,) Mr T. MILLAR, 1st time,
Yanitza, (a Greek Chieftain,) Mr F. MATTHEWS.
Ianthe, (Daughter of Yanitza,)—First Time, Miss FERGUSON,

☞ A Month is supposed to elapsed between the Introduction and First Act.

CHARACTERS IN THE OPERA.

Baron Kassova, Mr THORNE, Alexis Zeriny, Mr T. MILLAR,
Count Mavrocordo, Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Wenzel.....Mr J. BLAND, Stephen Sarko.....Mr J. RUSSELL,
Michael Zips, Mr SALTER, Franz Boro, Mr G. PENSON,
Johan, Mr Fuller, Martin, (Host of the Golden Eagle,) Mr Minton.
Henrika, (Baron Kassova's Daughter,) Miss BETTS,
Suzi Boro.....Mrs C. JONES, Liska.....Miss H. CAWSE.

After which, the Musical Farce, called

'Wanted a Governess.'

Preceded by the Overture to TANCREDI.

Rusty, Mr BARTLEY, Captain Dashwood, Mr J. BLAND,
Theophilus Foxglove...Mr THORNE, Higginbottom...Mr SALTER,
Lucy Dashwood, Miss KELLY, Julia Malvern, Miss PINCOTT.

To conclude with, the Comic Opera, called

FREE AND EASY.

The Music composed by Mr. Hawes.

Preceded by "The Harmonious Blacksmith."

Sir John Freeman, Mr WRENCH,
Mr Courtly, Mr BARTLEY, Ralph, Mr F. MATTHEWS,
Michael, Mr KEELEY,
Richard.....Mr SALTER, Peter.....Miss LANE.
Mrs Courtly, Miss FERGUSON,
Eugenia.....Miss PINCOTT, Gertrude.....Mis KELLY,
Rose, Miss Fenton, Cook, Mrs Jerrold.

To-morrow, Midas, Lying made Easy, The Spoil'd Child, and The Bottle Imp.